A Right View of Things

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Jere.1:12 Thou hast well seen.

INTRO. The Cub problem-getting the boys to learn and do things worth while.

The reward element-a promise to take them to the snow-line. The fulfillment-taking them into the Yosemite, combining pleasure with lessons in nature-appreciation.

A right way and a wrong way of looking at almost everything. Some persons can see the beatiful in all things, others can see but the common-place.

Some persons have but a distorted vision Two of the boys who thot of the trip mainly for the snow they were to see.

A beautiful landscape, a gorgeous sunset, a pretty flower, the sun shining thru the fortrees, a Niagara, a Grand Canyon or a Yosemite do not mean the same to all spectators because of the different personal ways of looking at things.

When God called Jeremiah to be prophet he asked him what he saw and Jeremiah's answer brot forth from the Lord,"Thou hast well seen". Jere.1:12

Just as there is a widely different reaction in response to the beauty that is in all nature, so when it comes to spiritual discernment there is the same divergence of view.

The fact that there as as many different Gods as there are people is due to this difference in the way of looking at things.

For the proper reaction to all the joys and sorrows of life and for a right balance with which to meet the crises of life, how inportant it is that we have a right spiritual understanding of life. How much trouble we would save ourselves and others.

I. Concerning the providences of God. Even Xns call the providences of God by their wrong names. We talk about "good luck" and "bad luck". A Xn who sees things aright aught to know better than that.

Then we speak of things as afflictions, which often are blessings in disguise. Sickness has often brot about a spiritual recovery, and suffering has often wrought out an exceeding weight of glory.

How readily we sympathize with a mother whose child has been taken from her to rest safely in te arms of Jesus, but we pay no attention to another mother whose son is sensual, wayward and dissipated. The parent of a living sorrow needs our sympathy more than does the parent of a departed joy!

II. A right spiritual discernment would often save us from the torment of worrying about the future. Worry is not only a sin against God but is a sin against our own peace, and sometimes it amounts to a slow form of suicide. "Be not therefore anxious for the morrow"

When I was a boy it use to worry me that I was'nt a man. I wanted to be like grown-up folks, and the years ahead gave me no end of worry and disgust. I was only a boy and nothing was ever happening, it seemd as tho I was missing all the fun in life. I have since learned that if we take care of the days, each one as it comes, the years will take care of themselves.

Tomorrow belongs to our Heavenly Father. Instead of worrying about tomorrow it is better to know whom we trust and that he is able to keep all we commit unto him until the last great day.

III. A right spiritual discernment will also check our impatience with reference to God's wise dealings and discipline.

Pillsbury's motion pictures of flowers growing and blooming. A right understanding of God's word and a strong faith in Him enables us to see God's guiding hand in all things even tho things do not seem to be moving very fast towards the kingdom of God on earth. Godis in his heaven and all is well with the world. Read poem

Conclusion. When we understand God and Life and all our relationsips thru Jesus and His Way of living, when we regard our talents, our money and our influence as God-given for the purpose o f blessing and helping, for the purpose of bringing peace and happiness to others, then we may, indeed, hear God say to us,"Thou hast well seen!

A Pilgrim Prays

By Grace Noll Crowell

SO long I have been guarded by Your power,
Up many a tangled path and stony hill,
And now, dear Lord, through this strange darkened hour,
Be with me still.

Be with me for the way is long and lonely,
I am bewildered and I can not see,
But Lord, I shall not be afraid, if only
You walk with me.

If only I can some way keep recalling
The darkened roads I traveled in the past,
How, after You long guarded me from falling,
Light shone at last,

Then surely, Lord, I can go forward, knowing
That somewhere on the hills the light will dawn,
And I shall reach it safely, if in going
You still lead on.

—*The Christian Herald, New York.*